CIVIL SERVICE REFORM. SO CALLED.

The competitive examination is a Chinese invention, ten or twelve centuries old, according to the Chinese authorities, and is the only way into the public service of China, civil and military; at any rate, this is so in theory, ithough notse in fact, bribery of the examiners peing a constantly recurring thing. The Chiempetitive examination is the foundation of the civil service reform introduced into Great Britain by Lord Palmerston in 1855, and is the foundation of the "civil service reform" orted from Great Britain into the United States by Charles Sumner, and is the foundation of the "reform" advocated by the civil service reformers to-day. They have given to this Chinese improvement upon the political methods of Europe and America a very fine

name: they call it the merit system.

Professedly, the competitive examination as introduced into the British civil service with a view to improve its character and efficiency, but it may well be doubted that this was the actual motive. The fact, probably, is that it was intended to counteract the effects of an extension of the suffrage, for which, between 1842 and 1855, there was among the British people a widespread and continuous agitation. Within the period named nearly 10,000 settlions for universal suffrage, with 6,000,000 signatures appended, were presented in the House of Commons! Sagacious members of the aristocracy clearly foresaw that a wastextension of the suffrage was inevitable. and that, coincident with it, candidates for the civil service would multiply, and would include a large proportion of persons from a social stratum theretofore practically excluded, this exclusion, upon plausible grounds, could be devised than the system of competitive examinations? None. To be sure, some of those who took part in the discussion of this Chinese method of "reform," professed an ap-prehension that it would exclude from the public employment "the sons of gentlemen;" but they who professed this approhension were insincers. Experience proved, what every man of sagacity must have forescen, that the effect of the Chinese system has been to give every-thing of value in the British service into the hands of the nobility and of the rich. It is stated upon entirely responsible authority that between 1850 and 1885 the families of three hundred and forty peers—fathers, sons, sons-in-law, brothers, brothers-in-law, cousins, nephews, and so on-have enjoyed eight thousand offices, and have received over hundred millions sterling of the public money.

sins, nephews, and so on—have enjoyed eight thousand offices, and have received over a hundred minions sterling of the public money. Could a public abuse be more flagrant and scandalous than this? It has taken case under a system of "evit service reform."

It is not to be wondered at, in view of these facts, that John Bright has alleged the civil service of Great Britain to be asystem of "outdoor relief" for the pauper aristocracy; nor that the London Morning Advertiser, so recently as July 22, 1885, should declare that the compestitive examinations had given to the sons of the aristocracy advantages far greater than they had ever before enjoyed.

Abuses of the kind referred to might be tolerated if there was an adequate compensation in the way of an improved administration. There has been deterioration. The London Times has declared that the public accounts of Great Britain, kept by the "reform" officials, are a disgrace to the British people, and literbert Spencer says these same officials are slow, stupid, perverse, and dishonest. These are Mr. Spencer's precise words: "Stupidity, slowness, perversity, dishonesty!" and he alleges that probably one-half the leading articles in the English newsmaners "have for their texts some absurd official blunder, some exasperating official delay, some incredible extravagance, some astounding corruption." George William Curtis assuredly "cawa't" say anything worse of the "spoils" service of the United States. But Mr. Spencer says, however, that they are sow, stupid, perverse, and dishonest. Is this to be the character of the United States. But Mr. Spencer says, however, that they are sow, stupid, perverse, and dishonest. Is this to be the character of the United States service under the reign of "reform?" That our service, founded upon the spoils system, is better than that of Great Britain, constituted upon the Chinese poin, is easily demonstrable. Is it to be deteriorated, and made a ow, supid, berverse, and dishonest. Teating little faction of political and social prete

movement? In the absence of a regularly constituted and acknowledged aristocraw, the next best thing is an "Site." by which is signified the choice and flower of the community. We have a remarkably abundant suspey of this sort of 'choice and flower. There are enough of the "ditte" in Boston alone to furnish an aristocracy for a hundred millions of nepile, to say nothing of sixty millions: and what is more, they are all for "reform," and rendy the provided of the provided of

they protect the persons and property of eithey protect the persons and property of eithey protect the persons and property of Americans in forcing they manage the lighthouse entholy the diplomatic and consular system; they manage the lighthouse establishment, the Ponsino Office, the Land Offic

those hosels; it is essential to an adequate control that the pools shall be in positions to reach every man in their service, high and low in adozen times, too boddy mixed for reach every man in their service, high and low in the control of the

GOOD STURIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. As Indian After Uncle Joe and a Panthe

"I was huntin' and trappin' along the Columbia River on the Oregon side," said Uncie Joe, a veteran of the plains and mountains, "and while I was right in the Injun country I kivered my tracks so well that it was weeks before they got on to me. I built a brush hut in a heavily timbered bottom, and the keerful manner in which I moved around that neighborhood would have done credit to a cat. I used the bow and arrow altogether in killin' game, and my traps brought me in a back load of furs about as fast as I could take keer of 'em. 'I guess I had bin located about six weeks. and had become sort o'careless, as was nateral, when I got a sudden eye opener. One arternoon I cum plump on the moccasin track of an Injun, and from the way it circumlocuted around, I soon made up my mind that he was buntin' fur me. I was a bit puzzied at first, because there was only one track, but by and by I figured out how it was. It was either some Injun who had slipped off to trap by hisself fur

a few days, or it was some warp or mesen in a few days, or it was some warp or mesen investigation on his own hook. If he got my scaip he was so much ahead, and glory awalted him. If he got nuthin' he wouldn't be laughed at by the rest of his tribe, fur none of emwould know of his adventure. The unine discrete his foot fints. The unine determine the world him of the mesen his local process. It has not contained the contained his foot fints of mine.

"It didn't take me a minit to realize that one of us had got to die afore that hunt would be ended. It was a question of lish or cut hait with me. I should be follered if I left the bottoms, fur that reskim wanted my life, and I couldn't stay if he did. On his side, it would never do fur him to abandon the place arter he had diskivered that I was alone. He must stake his life sgin mine and abde the issue, Mebbe you kin realize sunthin to know that is is bein't tracked by somebody who demands his life. I'd rayther have had a whole tribe of reskins come whoopia' and yellin' down upon me than to know that a sarpent was dedgin and crawin' along my trail, silent, determined, and impleable. I hit the feller's trail about half a mile from the hut, and the hour was about 30 clock. I knew that he must some or later strike one of my fresh trails and bring up at the hut, and instead of foliorin' him as he follered my oil trail I broke off after a few minutes and made direct him as he follered my oil trail it was reached it without bein' seen I should have an advantage. That is, it was reasonable to believe that he would show up within shouth' distance durin the next twenty-four hours.

"I mado the taliest kind o' tracks when I once got started. I had to take the chances of his havin' found the hut an' bein' in ambush, and I'm not disputify that it was a great load off my mind when I got safely settled among the rocks. I dashed into the hut and got my rife and a hunk of cold most and in when his life is at stake to git a hint of the whoreabouts of the onemy. I finally got a sig

weeks without a sign of redshins, and we were
thinkin' of packin' up and workin' along up
stream to Fort lienton, when a number of calamities happened. One afternoon Len Smith,
one of the best men as ever sighted a rifle of
baited a trap, was struck in the leg by one of
the biggest rattlessinkes I ever sot eyes on. We
hadn't a drop of whiskey with us, nor would it
to have done him any good if we had had a bar'd
of it. The pizze took hold as it shot into him
to have done him any good if we had had a bar'd
of it. The pizze took hold as it shot into him
to have done him any good if we had had a bar'd
of it. The pizze took hold as it shot into him
to him and the color of our pack mules strayed off,
of him there is not out took mules atrayed off,
of him there is not out to seen around, I found
the mule all torn to pieces by a grizzly, and not
fit me alone in a bad country, with all the load
the other pack mule could tote. You may guess
I didn't lose no time proparin' fur a start. The
lose of my two partners had rattled me, until I
to was ready to run from my own shadow. I
londed up the trans, rilles, and the cholest of
the fore, and one mornin' sot out fur up river
and the fort which was a pull of about 130
to find her own grub, knowin' that she would
be on hand in the mornin'. She was a heast
twinch had bin in the huntin' bizness all her
life, and she could smell an bium or locate a
to find her own grub, knowin' that she would
be on hand in the mornin'. She was a least
twinch had bin in the huntin' bizness all her
life, and she could smell an bium or locate a
to find her own grub, knowin' that we were
the my confidence was not misplaced. It was
a shout midnight when she pulled the blanket
of me, It was a startight night, but with more or
less couds drivin' over, and it was so dark in
the timber that you couldn't have seen a man
ten feet away. I didn't know exactly what to
do-whether to keep quiet or to scout around;
but the old mule kept up hor whimnerin', and
a seemed so plainty to say that I ought to do sunth

to the grove. They saw me, but I didnt see them. They entered the grove on the upper side, leavin' their ponies tied to a tree, and were workin' around to git a shot at me when the mule twigged the game. Both fired at the same instant, and as a consequence both rifles were empty when the mule charged 'em. To escape her—and I'm tellin' you that she'd have taken right hold like a dog—they scrambled up a cottonwood growin' on the very alge of the bank. One of 'em' dropped his rifle on the ground, wile the other took his up. The mule stood night the foot of the tree pawin' and a squealin', and as soon as I saw how the land lay I litted my rifle fur a shot. The felier who had taken his gun up was workin' to load her, but I stopped him. My builet hit him in the shoulder, and it was catch and go that he didn't tumble. I was loadin' fur another shot, and was takin' notice that the unwounded one was climbin' higher, when the mule jumped back with a snort, and the tree began to go over. It went slowly, and the two reds relied out in terror. When it struck the water there was an awful spinsh and a great commotion. The tree was too green to float, and the water was so deep that only a few branches showed above the surface. I reckon that both Indians were pinned down in some manner, fur neither one of 'em showed up after the splash. I kept a clus watch all about the game, fur neither one of 'em showed up after the splash. I kept a clus watch all about the pace fur half an hour, but not a sign of them could I see.

"I got one of their rifles, which was a splendid weapon, two ponies, worth a hundred dollars anlees, a lot of steel itaps, and a large amount of powder and lead. It was more a a week after that when I rode into Fort Benton, but I never saw another I njun nor had the least worry. When the fellers at the fort wanted to rat me on the back and call me big linjun, I pointed to the mule and said:

"Gents, there stands the ole gal entitled to all the credit, and the thing I'm onhappy about is that she can't war a slik dr

'In the fall of 1874," said Major Cooks of the army, "we made up a hunting party at Fort Laramie and proceeded up the Laramie River valley about fifty miles. There were twenty-one of us, including three or four citizens. We had been out for about a week, and ing we awoke to find that we were in for a disagreeable day. The clouds hung low, a fine drizzle was falling, and we knew that it was useless to took for any change for the better before midnight.

agreeable day. The clouds hung low a line drizzle was failing, and we knew that it was uselose to look for any change for the batter before midnight before midnight and the batter before midnight and the same days and the same

efforts to break through the circle, and reach our rock, but it was in vain. We looked down upon them until the last warrior gave up the unequal fight and sank from sight. Shortly after the last one disappeared the water in the basin suddenly went out until we could see the rocky bottom again, and soon after that the flerce rain was replaced by a steady drizzle.

"It took us some little time to figure out how everything had occurred. Soon after we left the basin a band of prowling Indians had come along. They had seized our horses and removed them out of sight, and had then gone into ambush to wait our return. The flerce storm had produced a landslide just below the basin, and the Laramie River had been temporarily dammed up. This threw all its waters into the basin, and the coverflow had been so sudden that the redskins could not escape. When the dam broke away, under the great pressure, the basin was soon emptied.

"The results of specimen hunting were the loss of our firearms and horses; but we did not complain. But for the flood we should have lost just as much and our scalps besides."

THE GREATEST TRAINER IN ENGLAND. The Famous Mat Dawson Seen in his Retirement-Jockeys and Horses.

see any to the larken awar. What do the reture believe to be great public object—and
these are to be taken awar. What do the reture believe the stand the lessed these interests
to implicit the stand of the lessed the stand the lessed these interests
to implicit the stand of the lessed the stand of the stand of the stand of the lessed the stand of the lessed the stand of the lessed the stand of the sta

BASE BALL GOSSIP.

Prospect of Trouble Between Washington

Burns, the third baseman and captain of the Newark Club, who caused the trouble between the Newark and Metropolitan clubs, appeared before the directors of the Newark Club, at a recent meeting, and asked for his release. He acknowledged that he had done wrong, said he was sorry for it, and that he did not care to have the club suffer for his misdoings. He was not released. Now that Burns has repented, the American Association should let up on the Newark Club.

Manager Watkins of Detroit is quoted by

Southern newspapers as saying that "if his own club does not win the pennant the Chicagos will again be the victors." He ranks the Philadelphias as a superior club this season, mainly on account of their numerous and excellent batteries. The New Yorks will be hardly so successful as last year, he thinks, though they have a magnificent team. Mr. Watkins also laughs at the charge that the Watkins also laughs at the charge that the Detroits run bases like elephants, and says that Hanlon. Rowe, and Crane are the superiors of Gore, Keily, and Dairymple of the Chicages.

The New York Club would have made a fatal mistake had they let Esterbrook go this spring. Tom is now doing some of the best work of the nine. He has regained his old-time batting skill, and as for his third-base play, it is of the best. He covers more ground than any other man of the nine.

The heavy hitters of the New York team promise some line work this season, and as for team work, they will be able to give the visiting Leazue clubs a few points in landling the ball. Every man on the nine is doing better work than he ever did. If the club does not equal its record of last year it will be a surprise.

There is some prespect of war between the Washington and Baitimore Clubs over Fulmer. The Washington had says:

When Fulmer signed with Barnie best winter it was with the understanding that a would towat more a re-

Washington and Baltimore Clubs over Fulmer. The Washington 19st says:

When Fulmer signed with Barnie last winter it was with the understanding that he would insert men a release if the Nationals were admitted to the American Association or the League. Barnie wanted the time immitted to December, 1885, but Fulmer declined this projection, and massived that it should be applicable work me before the beginning of the season of 1884. Letters already received here from Fulmer are to the effect that he wants to come back to Washington among his old friends, and legal measures will snortly be instituted to accomplish this result. There seems to be no question that such a condition as Fulmer made would be binding in court, although it ungul not receive the sanction of passed the solution of the problem, but if the Baltimores persist in bodding Fulmer as injunction, will be applied the same of the problem, but if the Baltimores persist in bodding Fulmer as injunction, will be applied to agreement was made with the Washington Club.

It is gaid that when Welch came to New York

manage the new Saratoga Club. This club has become a member of the Hudson River League. Its grounds, which are now building, win be on the most improved plan. On race days the games will be called after the races are finished. The Leonard Club of Brooklyn is one of the strongest semi-professional clubs in this vicinity. It is composed of members of Leonard Council 26, C. B. L. Among the club's members are Fire Commissioner Ennis, Schator Fagan, and Assemblymen Connelly and Farreli. The headquarters of the club are at 178 Graham avenue, Brooklyn.

Porter, the Brooklyn pitcher, is getting into condition again, and by the time the club gets home he expects to be able to do his share of the work.

The Meriden Club has secured a left-hand nitcher named Quinn from the Northwestern League. This season the interest is increased in the national game by the presence of a full-blooded African in the Eastern League team located here. His name is Frank Grant, and he comes from Williamstown, Mass. He has aircady proven himself to be a great ball player, especially in the bitcher's box. He huris balls with great speed, and he stops the hottest liners with the utmost case. He signalized his advent here by making a home run, and the iail is yet missing. Grant is black as night, intelligent, and gentlemanly. His knowledge of base ball was gained on the campus of Williams College, where he was a favorite with the collegians. Grant is only 18 years old, but he is a model athlete, and will be a great drawing card in Newark. Jersey City, and the other Eastern League town. There is still much feeling over the decision of the Eastern League directors in the case of the Eastern League town. There is still much feeling over the medical and Bridgepert is making an effort to hold the player. The case is by no means settled.

Erastus Wiman says that the Metropolitan Club cannot play Sunday games in the East. The public will therefore be unable to see the Brooklyns and Metropolitans play the games schoduled for Nunday.

The Aemes play their

THE HONDURAS GOLD FIELDS.

Americans Investing in What is Now Reported to be a Fraud. NEW ORLEANS, April 22 .- James J. Hefferman. A. S. Benner, and A. F. Annis arrived here to-day from Honduras, where they went in February to examine into the mining resources for Western parties who have invested largely there. Hefferman is from Colorado, the other two from Dakota, and all are practithe other two from Dakota, and all are practical miners and mineralogists. They visited Inticasess, Viego, Queloado, Rio Grande, and Guayape, and made a critical examination of the country, particularly of that part of Olancho in which the gold fields are said to be located. "We were there many days." they say, "and it did not take us long to find out that if there was untold weath there it would be impossible for civilized men to secure it. The venomous insects of that country would drive away all the armies of the world. The country we examined is 240 miles south of Truxillo, in the Bepartment of Olanche, to reach which the so-called roads are the most dangerous and difficult traits that white men ever saw on the face of the earth. The natives subsist almost entirely on plantains, and the whole 550 odd miles we travelled over we did not see anything like a farm or even an enclosure, nor an acre of ground in cultivation."

Mr. Hefferman said: "I have studied geology, and been encaged in the mining busicess forty years. The reputed silver and gold wealth of Honduras is a fraud and a sham."

From the Pall Mail Gazette. Some time are a large number of arrests were made in decrean violates in some fluorary, chiefly inhabited by sense and it manantant the evidence root to show that a sense and it manantant the evidence root to show that a sense of the property of the wanted to marry somested view. The first of the trials came on at Fancatova last week, and ended with the conviction of a young peasant woman, Draga Hadovancey, who was sentenced to be hanged.

THE THUNDERBOLT VS. PAT KILLEN. Mervine Thompson Knucked Out by a Foul Blow, but He Takes the Stakes.

From the Ciccetand Leader,

About 9 o'clock on Tuesday night small knots of business, professional, and sporting men could be seen wending their way to th Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Rallway bridge. At 9% o'clock about 200 persons had assembled, and an engine and two coaches pulled up. The men were crowded in the train proceeded westward, and stopped in the open country about five miles from the city. The cause of all this commotion was a fight to a fluish with hard gloves under the auspices of the Cleveland Crib Club between Mervine Thompson of this city and Pat Kiden of Chicago. When the train stopped a stampeds was made along a country road for about a quarter of a mile, when a bara with lights streaming from the upper part attracted the attention of the visitors. A twenty-four-foot ring was pitched in the barn and seats were arranged around this, with cushioned seats and a desk for the reporters. A number of lamps furnished sufficient light for the occasion. When the crowd got quieted down a few remarks were maste about stamping with the feet on account of the barn not being considered safe. Thompson was the first to step into the ring, which he did at 10:20. He was hearting cheered by his friends. He was attired in white tronks, with frown stockings, and was bare to the waist. His immerse form showed up in great shape, and he appeared to be in superb condition. He wighted about 220 pounds, and was introduced as a man who had never lost a flight in this city. He was looked after by the old-timer Springheel Dick Goodwin. Kilen appeared a few minutes later, and it was evident from the applause that he bad friends in the crowd. He was clad in white trunks, with blue stockings, weighed 199 pounds stripped, and is exactly six feet tail. His frame is much smaller than that of his burly antagonist, but the muscles stood out in great knote on his arms and legs, and he was a fline-looking specimen of physical manhood. The flight was to be under the Marquis of Queensberry rules to a flinish. Time was called at 10:40, and the uncommenced.

First Russ.—The fight commenced from the word go, and thompson adorate by an heart work which was a fline-looking specimen of physical manhood. proceeded westward, and stopped in the open country about five miles from the city. The

They Will Turn Up at Bellevue to be Re-

A seedy-looking man rushed into the reception room at Bellevue Hospital late last night and told the Captain of the watch that a man was dving of a fit at the foot of East Twenty-fourth street. The Captain looked sharply at his informant for a moment and then said slowly and deliberately:

" Now, what are you he to ?" "Nuthin, Cap'n," returned the other, sheepishly; "ye kin do ez ye please-'taint none ' my funeril."

The Captain sent a call for an ambulance, which was soon on its way to where the dying man was, and the seedy man left the hospital. "It requires more patience than a jugful to the reporter in a disgusted tone, "Now, you mark my word; either there won't be any man at all at the foot of Twenty-fourth street when

mark my word; either there won't be any man at all at the foot of Twenty-fourth street when the ambulance gets there, or else it will be some drunk who wants to get into the hospital."

"Some drunk?"

"Yes. You may be surprised at what I am going to tell you. We have, right along, cases of delirium tremens. Frequently the patient is some well-known professional man or some rich broker or merchant who winds up a protracted spree in this hospital. But generally it is some touch who, being full of the vicest liquor and suffering the torments of the damned, comes here for relief. The first time he is brought here he is in an agony of fear. The hospital appears to him as a monster about to inflict the most terrible punishment, and he never expects to leave the place alive. But, on the contrary, he is well treated. The snakes and flends and other creatures of his disordered imagination disappear. His torments and bodily pains leave him, and he is a well man. Then he leaves the hospital. He of course begins drinking again at once. The thirst for liquor is not allayed, and the idea occurs to him that there is no reason why he should not drink all he can, for, if he has another attack, he will again be taken to the hospital and have good food, treatment, and shelter until he once more recovers. The trick succeeds on the second and third trial. He trick succeeds on the second and third trial, and shelter until he once more recovers. The trick succeeds on the second and third trial, and shelter until he once more recovers. The trick succeeds on the second and third trial, and shelter until he once more recovers. The trick succeeds on the second and third trial. He trick succeeds on the second and third trial on the hospital and have good food, treatment, and shelter until he once more recovers. The trick succeeds on the second and third trial on the soon buccomes known to us, and we hand him over to the police, so as to spoil his little game, Yot there is not an light in the year which made and the dependent of the second

backward and forward as though suffering with cramps.

Take him to the station," said the Captain, and, despite his means and cries for mercy, finnegan was taken to the Twenty-second street station and locked up in a cell, to be sent to the Island the next day. "Now, there's a fellow," continued the Captain, "that has been working this game for ever a year. As soon as he gets out of the hossital he begs or, if necessary, works for enough money to gat gloriously drunk. Then he tries to come back again. He is only one of the many who take to hospital fare."

The Plan of John Jurrett and Andrew Carnegle for Benefiting Workingmen From the Pittsburg Dispotch. John Jarrett, ex-President of the Amalgamated Association, and Andrew Carnegie, the iron and steel manufacturer, are interested in a big scheme for the benefit of the working classes of this country. The scheme originated with Mr. Jarrett, and he has been assured of the assistance of Mr. Carnegie. It is not likely, however, that anything will be done until fall

GIGANTIC CO-OPERATION

with Mr. Jarrett, and he has been assured of the assistance of Mr. Carnegie. It is not likely, however, that anything will be done until fall. The project is cooperation on an unusually large scale. It is proposed to establish distribution, productive, and credit systems exclusively in the interest of members of organized labor. When the plans are completed, which will be in the fall, a large general store and a workingman's savings bank will be established in this city.

Mr. Jarrett has been at work on the scheme for several months. Letters explaining its objects were written to different assemblies of the Kinghts of Labor, and other labor organizations in the leading cities of the United States. Favorable answers have been received to these communications, and much interest is being taken in the movement. The full details of the enterprise could not be seen last evening. Several men who propose taking stock explained the scheme as follows:

"No one but workingmen or members of labor organizations will be permitted to take stock, and no man can hold more than \$200 worth. If a man desires to go into the company and has not the amount of money required, he can deposit a portion of his earnings in the bank. On these denosits he will receive eighteper cent, interest. Bankers say that money is going a begging at five per cent, and I cannot understand how they can afford to pay more than that amount. Of course, Mr. Jarrett and Mr. Carnegie would not go into a thing of this kind blindly, and believe they will be abeging the bank. On these denosits he will receive eighteper cent interest, many believe they will be abect the receive described in this city. A contrat and convenient location will be secured. Everything that is used by a workingman and his family will be scholiders, and dividends will be observed to start the bank and store they will be ownered to start the bank and store they will be sentially or the purpose of receiving and delivering orders. These stores will be established in all the leading cities of

OFFICER JIM TUITE'S HORSE.

A Day Full of Sorrows for a Policeman who

"A policeman's life is not always the soft snap it appears to be on its face," said Officer Jim Tuite of the Twenty-seventh Precinct. There is almost always some little thing eropping up to spoil a fellow's calculations when he makes up his mind to have a good time during his off hours. Now, not long ago I was on duty on Church street, and about 5 o'clock in the morning I noticed wandering aimlessly along the dilapidated remnants of what had once been, probably, a fair specimen of a horse. As it is generally pretty quiet around that neighborhood early in the morn-ing-until the ferryboats begin to pour in their

around that neighborhood early in the morning—until the forryboats begin to pour in their quota of busy life—I concluded to lead the old frame to the station house. It was nearly time for my relief, and as I had made up my mind to have a nice little time, accompanied by my wife, that day, was glad of anything to help wife, that day, was glad of anything to help kill time. I brought the animal to the station, and then went out to be relieved. On being released from duty I hurried back to change my clothes before going home, when Capt. Berghold, who had been sizing up my friend, said:

"Officer Tulle, you had better take that old mg up to the pound at Ninety-second street; we have no room for him.

"Here was a pretty how-dys-do. The idea of leading that disreputate old beast about six miles through the city was fairly appailing. There was an eccentricity about his wind and a moisture about his nostrils that was very repuisive to the sensitive organs of a Twenty-seventh precinct cop, and the prospect of such a companion for several hours disgusted me. But it had to be done, and the sconer the journey was completed the better. I went a couple of blocks with my charger, and then hyred a bum to lead him to the pound. I took the elevated railroad up myself and reached there in good senson, but had to hang round about four or five hours waiting for the reat of the parade. At last, a little after noon, I sighted the pair coming eissuredy up the avenue. I was possibly a little irritated, and may have mide some hasty remark regarding the speed they exhibited on the journey; be that as it may, I had no sooner paid my assistant than he sloped with a switness that proved he had been husbanding his strength ail the way up.

"The horse looked pretty well used up and

gave me more than one reproachful giance at I led him to the gate of the pound. In response to my summons the keeper came out, and, after casting a critical look over my four-footed com-

to my summens the keeper came out, and after casting a critical look over my four-footed companion, said:

"See here, young feller, you'd better take thatold wreek back to where you got him from, He's got the glanders, and I can't take him in.
"What do you think my feelings were when I heard that? I took about fifteen minutes for vigorous vocal refreehment, during which there were many uncompilmentary reflections on horses, glanders, bums, and poundkeepers. What was I to do? The horse looked as If he would never weather the difficulties of a return trip. I dared not shoot him for lear some crank would claim him, where an extravagant value on him, and sue me for it. A happy thought struck me. I would leave him at the Eighty-fourth street station house and skip. I tried it, but the Sergeant in charge wouldn't have it. He tool me he guessed I'd have to take him back to Liberty street.
"Great Scott! wasn't I mad?
"Thusly the Sergeant, who seemed to sympathize with me, suggested that I telephone down to the office of the S.P. C. A., at Twenty-third street, expanining the predicament I was in, and they might send up an officer of the society to shoot my tormentor. I acted on the suggestion, and late in the afternoon the armed official arrived and took a weight of my mind by adding some to the body of my disgusting charge. I arrived home that evening in time to go on dury again."

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

HARRISBURG, April 21.—In ten minutes this morning the merchant unit of the Pennsylvania stest Work and the Section as a complexely destroyed by first the mill were immense where structure, with from roof, 100 feet, white by 460 best long, At 10.30 o'clock this morning there were ill 2 mentions where the hop who wanted to filling torch with oil west to the pump house for that purposes, and while that suggest the torch explored, and the last tried suggest the torch explored, and the last tried suggest the torch explored, and the last tried the bland of all which stood under the best that ran from the pump house to the main mill suct toroished the motive power for the machinery. The flames short by from the biring oil barries and set the oil-saturated best on fire, and to an instant its morning best draggest a rail of fire into and clear cross the mill, communicating thans to whatever it suched, and making a display of fireworks gorgeous but costly.

A Luxuriant Growth of Hair

May be obtained by the continued use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "A few years ago my hair began to turn gray, and, a short time after, fell out so freely that I became nearly bald. Ayer's Hair Vigor attitudated a new growth of hair, and of the original color. I have applied the Viger occasionally since that time, and my hair is now strong an abundant.-IRA D. KENNAH, Utica, N. V. I had been troubled for years with scalp disease, and | I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past two year

my hair was weak and thin. The use of five bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor cured my scalp, and gave me a luxuriant head of soft black hair.—Mrs. E. H. FOSTER, Lyun, and keeps the hair soft and plant.—Mrs. M. V. DAY, Co-

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Scrofulous

carries disease to every tissue and fibre of the body.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla eradicates all traces of the scrofulous
taint from the system.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family, and know that it is a reliable specific for Scrofuls. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, and honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine compounded.—W. F.

Ayer's Sar saparilla. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all draggists and perfumers.

Affections

Of the Even Lunes, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneyst indicate the presence of Scrafula in the system, and sargest alterative treatment. For this purpose Ayer's Sarcaparills is unequalled.

I was always troubled with a Scrofulous Humor. Lately my lungs have been affected, causing much pain and difficulty in breathing. Three bottles of Ayer's Screeperilla have relieved my lungs and improved my health generally—LUCIA CASS, Chelsea. Mass.

Soid by all Druggists. Price, \$1; six bottles.